

Louisville Evening Express.

OLD SERIES--VOL. XXV.

LOUISVILLE, SATURDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 11, 1869.

NEW SERIES--VOL. I, NO. 124

DAILY WEATHER BULLETIN.

By Western Union Telegraph Lines for Sept. 11, 9 A. M.

CITIES.	WIND.	TH'R.	WEATHER.
Louisville.....	S	68	Clear.
Memphis.....	N N W	68	Clear.
Nashville.....	E	68	Clear.
Cincinnati.....	E	60	Clear.
St. Louis.....	S E	67	Cloudy.
Galveston.....	S W	62	Cloudy.
Pittsburg.....	S W	70	Cloudy.
Shreveport.....	S E	64	Raining.
Pelzer Cove.....	S E	63	Cloudy.
New York.....	N W	66	Clear.
Buffalo.....	S	66	Clear.
Albany.....	W	88	Cloudy.
Key West.....	E	83	Clear.
Havana.....	S	86	Cloudy.
Charleston.....	N	74	Clear.
P. L. Morris.....	N W	60	Clear.
Philadelphia.....	W	67	Clear.
Washington.....	N	61	Cloudy.
Chattanooga.....	S W	82	Cloudy.
Honolulu.....	S W	76	Clear.
Vicksburg.....	E	77	Clear.

THE CITY.

TO ADVERTISERS.

The EXPRESS is the ONLY paper issued in Louisville on Monday. Advertisers should avail themselves of the chance.

Accident.

At the Hamilton county fair, near Cincinnati yesterday, a section of seats fell, by which several persons were hurt. Great consternation was caused.

Large Sale.

The Ironton iron-works, known as the Pine Grove and Ohio Furnace, together with sixteen thousand acres of land, have been sold for seventy thousand dollars.

How the Postoffice Clerks Voted.

The record shows that of the Louisville postoffice clerks, seventeen voted for Seymour and Blair, fourteen for Grant and Colfax and twelve did not vote.

Acquitted.

In the case of the Commonwealth vs. James Hedger, for killing Tom Neill, tried at Georgetown, Kentucky, Generals Breckinridge and Humphrey Marshall were his counsels. He was acquitted.

The Skating Rink.

All the young men and maidens will be at the rink to-night to put on the rollers and try the new skating floor, and all the old folks will have abundant room to sit at their ease and watch the evolutions of the gay throng.

Hog and Chicken Cholera.

Some of the farmers of Clark county, Indiana, near Charlestown, have within a week past, lost several fine hogs, and almost entire flocks of chickens, from attacks of the cholera. Look up your remedies, farmers.

Too Much Trouble.

The Lexington City National Bank has found Government funds so much more troublesome than profitable under the present treasury regulations, that it has requested to be discontinued as a Government depository.

Found It.

Mr. G. H. Shepherd, who advertised his lost pocket-book in the EXPRESS yesterday, has recovered it. It fell into the hands of an honest man, who discovered its owner through the advertisement and promptly restored it.

Religious Notice.

Rev. S. L. Helm took charge of the East Baptist Church, Jefferson street, above Preston, on Saturday last. He will deliver a sermon to-morrow morning and again at night, when it is hoped the whole congregation will be present.

Retired.

The many friends of S. Gill, Esq., will be sorry to hear that bad health has compelled him to permanently relinquish his place as Superintendent of the Louisville, Cincinnati and Lexington railroad, a position he has held for fifteen years.

Appointed Special Judge.

Judge Bruce, of the Louisville Circuit Court, has been appointed by the Governor to try the case of William L. Brown, charged with the murder of William Fox, in Pulaski county. The murderer man was the brother of the presiding Judge of that district.

Cole's Lake.

Here is a splendid chance for fishermen, provided they can obtain permission, to drop their lines. It is nearly a mile long, and half a mile wide—has neither inlet nor outlet, so far as is known—the water pure, cool and very clear, and the lake is full of very fine fish. It is on the farm of P. J. Cole, of Harrison county, Indiana, just west of New Albany, is near the turnpike and only about one mile west of the town of Albany.

The Humboldt Concert.

The grand Humboldt concert takes place in Weisiger Hall on Monday night. It will gather there nearly all of the great musical talent of Louisville, including the Liederkranz, the Louisville, Sangerhund and Orpheus' societies, and other individual talent. The orchestras on this occasion will be the largest and finest ever heard in Louisville, and the concert altogether incomparably the best. There will be a great rush and an immense crowd. Secure your tickets early. See advertisement.

Personal.

Prof. Ernst Zoller, one of the best musicians in the United States, and one of the best teachers in the West, has returned from New York, and will re-open his classes in piano music. Though young, he possesses a wonderful tact in teaching, advances his pupils thoroughly, and as rapidly as is consistent with perfect instruction.

Mrs. Albert Sidney Johnson and family, of Croxton, of Kentucky, and Col. Gates, of Arkansas, are stopping at the Galt House. It is probable that Mrs. Johnson and family will remain at the Galt for some time.

THE CANAL BASIN.

What About It?

What is the canal basin, about which there was some discussion in the Common Council Thursday night? What is the object to be attained? Where is the necessity for it? These are all questions which have been asked hundreds of times, but, so far as the public press is concerned, have never been satisfactorily answered.

As long ago as nineteen or twenty years the project was broached, and agitated from year to year, till finally an agreement was made between the people, or representatives, of the Eastern and Western districts to the following effect: That the Eastern district should purchase the Strader wharf, and the Western should have basin, or harbor for coal boats, lumber floats and rafts, salt and lime barges, and even steamers. It was to be excavated in the low grounds, between Monroe and High streets on the south, the canal on the north, Ninth or Tenth street on the east and Fifteenth street on the west. It should be a safe and capacious harbor, made by a lateral enlargement of the canal, or a basin with a channel into and out of the canal. It should be deep enough at all stages of water to float any crafts that could be floated in the harbor at the city wharf, and its banks on the arc extending from near the head of the canal to Fifteenth street, should be graded at an easy incline to the high level of the basin, and extended to the new guard-gates. The work to be done by them begins at the head of the present canal, on the north side, and consists in straightening the line from that point to the new guard-gates, and, as far as possible, to the south side, the work begins at the east end of the basin now in use by the Canal Company as a harbor for dredge-boats. A retaining wall, on the line between the basin's property and the Canal Company's right, will be built through the basin, and extended to the new guard-gates. Under this contract, from the head of the canal to the new guard-gates, a distance of eight or nine hundred feet, the excavations will be such as to give a width of water-way at low tide of one hundred and ten feet. The earth and rock are to be excavated to form a smooth channel, and retaining walls are to be built the entire distance. The estimate for the whole work being between forty and fifty thousand dollars. The contractors will begin their work at the earliest possible moment.

The next section of the enlargement to be let out will extend from the head of the new locks, on the branch of the canal—in Shippingport—up to the line of the old canal, and the engineers will go to work immediately to get up working-plans and estimates, so that the contracts may be let out in the course of the next thirty or sixty days. The object in beginning at the lower end, with the next contract is to render the branch available as early as possible for navigation. After that work is completed, the middle section will be let, and pushed forward to early completion.

In close connection with this enlargement of the canal proper, and the building of the dam, another contract has been let to Mr. M. H. Wood. This is to excavate to the depth of the canal, the rock ledge just thrown into the harbor by the eastward extension of the wing-wall to the dam. This excavation extends from the head of the canal as far up as Fifth street to the end of the pier-head, now in course of construction; and the object of this excavation is to give a capacious harbor for boats of various descriptions, at the same time leaving open the channel-way leading into the canal. The dam proper starts from near the foot of Sixth street, across the current of the river, but a pier-head is in construction as far east as Fifth street, as a protection, that boats may not be drifted upon the rocks. Mr. Wood has constructed a movable coffer-dam, which is now about finished, and he will immediately begin the work on his contract.

With all these contractors at work, full forces under them, including the force on the bridge, the river and canal front will for some months be a perfect hive of hard-workers, and will attract the constant attention of all lovers of progress.

Interesting to Business Men.

Acting Commissioner of United States Internal Revenue Department, writes as follows to the editor of the Internal Revenue Record, giving an imperative rule relative to changes of firm as regards the special tax, to reassessments, transfers and refunding:

SIR—On account of the frequent inquiries made in regard to liability to special tax upon changes of firm, you are requested to republish the ruling of this office upon the subject, as follows: Every change of firm whether a partner retire or a new partner is admitted, constitutes in contemplation of law, a new firm, liable to new special tax for the unexpired portion of the year for which the same has been paid by the original firm, which should be assessed from the first day of the month in which the change occurs.

There is no provision in the law by which a person retiring from business during the year for which he has paid the tax, can transfer his receipt to the person succeeding him.

In the case of manufacturers, dealers, apothecaries, confectioners, butchers, keepers of eating-houses, hotels, inns or taverns, who have paid special tax as such, at the time of change of firm, the sales, products, or gross receipts, as the case may be, have not exceeded \$1,000, the special tax will be refunded upon application made in proper form.

If the tax paid is that of a wholesale dealer, and at the time of the change the sales did not exceed \$25,000, forty dollars or fifty dollars will be refunded, according to whether the sales exceed \$1,000 or not.

Signed, J. W. DOUGLASS,
Acting Commissioner.

What's Up Now?

Louisville street railway companies are advertising for car-drivers in the Lafayette, Indiana, Courier. What's the matter with the drivers of Louisville?

earliest possible moment; and if they find the accommodations insufficient, let them enlarge the canal and grade and pave its southern bank as far back as the line of High street, and all the way through to the river at Portland. It will not cost one dollar of tax more than is now collected, and it will repay its cost as fully and perfectly as any other wharf extension yet made. Lately the right-of-way question with the Portland Canal Company seemed to be a difficulty, but that obstacle is now removed, and there is nothing to hinder. Half the expense has already been paid for in the purchase of ground, which for the last two years has been lying idle and entirely unproductive; all that is now necessary is to build a basin. On a suitable occasion, this subject will be taken up again.

CANAL ENLARGEMENT.

First Section of Work Let Out.

Yesterday evening, at the office of Gen. Weitzel, the contract was let out for the first section of the work in enlarging the basin, and Messrs. McAtee & Cassilly, of this city, were the successful bidders.

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PUBLISHED BY THE
EXPRESS PRINTING COMPANY.

OFFICE —
No. 112 JEFFERSON STREET.

TERMS.

One copy, one year, by mail.....\$5 00
One copy, six months, by mail.....4 50
no copy, three months, by mail.....2 25
One copy, one month, by mail.....75
5¢ PAYABLE ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

Delivered in the city, 15 cents per week,
payable to the carrier. To News Agents, 2
cents per copy.

LOUISVILLE.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1863.

Chicago Whisky Sampling.

Chicago is a great city, and we naturally enough expect to hear of wonderful things being done there. Some of the women of that great city have figured in the newspapers as well as society, and so have some of the men. The part played by the beautiful Amanda and her literary lover was nothing for Chicago. In the handling of money, the conduct of trade, the buying and selling of real estate, in love or hate, in married or in single life, Chicago boasts more startling incidents and marvelous stories than any city in our country. She is a city upon a hill, whose light, or rather darkness, cannot be hid. The world knows more than a "good deal" about Chicago.

But of late we have been made acquainted with a little transaction in Chicago which is more characteristic of the good people there than almost anything we have heard. We have heard of sharp old drinkers in other cities as well as Chicago who got a majority of their drunks by going from store to store, and sampling liquors under the pretense of wanting a jug of the best; but the trick of the Chicago gaugers which has recently come to light beats that by far. The miserly old blighters had the merit of drinking the whisky they thus sampled, but the Chicago gaugers saved all they got by sampling, and sold it for cash without even paying the duty thereon to the government they represented.

The special Washington correspondent of the Courier Journal tells the rascally story of these gaugers so well that but little can be added to show its wicked meanness. The trick of the gaugers is really worthy of Chicago, and we are not sure that the wrong could possibly have occurred in any other city where civilized beings were found. Here is what he said:

Supervisor Bloomfield, of Illinois, writes to the revenue bureau here that the gaugers of the Chicago district have been detected in a combination whereby they managed to realize a very handsome thing, and that all the gaugers were engaged in it. It seems that they were in the habit of carrying from two to four cabs under their buggy seats, holding from two to three gallons each, and when called upon to inspect fifty to a hundred barrels of wine they would draw them off from the cistern, roll them into the warehouse in rows, draw the bungs, find the wine gallons of each, and then take a "thief" or proof-glass, taking about a pint from each package, which they emptied into a large can or bucket. They then would take a proof of the wine in the bucket from every package in the whole lot. The wines they took they called proof, which they emptied into their cans, carried in their buggies, and delivered them to the rectifiers, and when amounted to a barrel they received the money for it at the market price.

Now, if this is not a way to get whisky without paying for it, we don't know what is. Chicago distillers were famous when the tax on whisky was two dollars per gallon for making and selling whisky without paying the tax; but the gaugers seem to be sharper still. They get the whisky without either the cost of making or the tax. They are like the clother who undersold everybody else by stealing clothes already made. We don't think the gaugers of any other city can beat this, and Chicago is welcome to the honor of this sharp trick, as she is to the many others not less worthy of the astuteness of her citizens.

The Byron Scandal.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, who made her first fame by slandering the South, seems now to be in pretty fair way to lose all her reputation by slandering Lord Byron. The critics of England and America, with but few exceptions, are giving the good lady a terrible excoriating. Not half so much was said in her favor, when she wrote Uncle Tom's Cabin, as is now said against her on account of her story of Byron. And thus, born of slander, she seems destined to die of the same—her life having come of a libel upon a great man, and her death of a no less wicked libel upon a great poet.

There can be no doubt that Mrs. Stowe deserves all the abuse the Byron scandal has brought upon her. For a wife and mother that she is to furnish such an article as she did for the Atlantic Monthly is outrageous. Even if all she said of the Byrons was true she ought not to have said it. But the worst of it is what she wrote was not the truth. She got her pay, for a sensational article that no modest, decent or prudent woman would have written for money. She can gather no facts from history that will justify the shameful position she has taken.

The story she has told of Lord Byron will turn the eye of the whole literary world to the subject; and myriad facts will be produced to show the improbability if not the impossibility of good foundation for the infamous slander she has uttered. For a few ill-gotten dollars and the hope of linking her name with Lady Byron as having been upon confidential terms with her, she has made herself infamous for all time to come. No one can thereafter deem Mrs. Stowe either a modest or truthful woman; and it may be questioned whether she can be considered of sound sense after producing such an article. When people tell such startling stories they may expect some questioning of the facts; and Mrs. Stowe certainly ought to have anticipated doubts of her

statements and weighed the evidence she could command in support. What now is the proof at her command for what she has said of Lord Byron? Nothing but the word of Lady Byron, and that word contradicted by all that can convince the human mind. Mrs. Stowe's position in this matter is certainly untenable, and if she has ever earned any sure reputation for truth, modesty and genius, she seems in a fair way to lose all, and to be left decidedly minus. With all Byron's faults no one who has read his writings, and been conversant with his history, will believe him to have had incestuous intercourse with Mrs. Leigh. The story won't do to be told, and the telling of it will, as it should, blast the reputation of Mrs. Stowe much more than it can that of Lord Byron.

TRAGEDY IN A PHILADELPHIA PRISON.
Suicide of the Fairmount Murderer in Moyamensing Prison.

From the Philadelphia Bulletin, Sept. 8. Joseph Snyder, who shot and killed Richard D. Coffey, in Fairmount, on Saturday morning last, committed suicide in Moyamensing prison some time during last night or early this morning.

Snyder was in a cell in the Untried Department. The cell is on the second floor, on the south corridor. Last evening, when the keepers made their usual rounds, Snyder was in good health and apparently in good spirits. The murderer which he committed was one of the most atrocious on record, and since the time the deed was perpetrated Snyder has shown the greatest indifference to his fate. Still, there has not been the least supposition that he would take his own life.

This morning, about twenty minutes before eight o'clock, Keeper Grubb entered the cell of Snyder for the purpose of giving him his breakfast. He then discovered that the prisoner was dead. In each of the cells there is a bucket of water for the prisoners to use when bathing themselves. Snyder had lain down on the floor, placed his head over the bucket, so that his nose rested on the edge, and his face was in the water. He had taken the blanket from the bunk board, and the latter he drew up and laid across his shoulders and head in such a manner as to keep his head in the bucket. In this way he was evidently suffocated. This manner of committing suicide is novel, and shows that there was great determination upon the part of the miserable wretch to take his own life, and thus relieve the sheriff of a very unpleasant task.

Mr. John Lester Wallack, since his return from Europe, wears on full dress occasions a blue swallow-tail coat, with velvet collar and gilt buttons, a white vest, with rich, fast buttons, black breeches, and black silk stockings, and pumps with delicate silver buckles. This is now the correct thing for full dress.

The social evil produces fifty suicides annually in Berlin.

CITY ITEMS.

China, Glass and Queensware.
Table cutlery, silver and Britannia ware and bar fixtures.

The largest assortment of the above articles can be found, at reduced prices, at

J. DOLFLINGER'S China Store,

90 Market, bet. Third and Fourth.

For New Orleans.

The Robert E. Lee will leave Memphis on Monday, the 14th inst., for New Orleans. All passengers' desire safety and speed can make close connection by Louisville and Memphis cars.

Neuralgia, Neuralgia—Cure at Last—What is It?

for the cure of all neuralgic pains such as in the head, face, teeth, neck, chest and heart. Every box warranted to give perfect relief. Sold by all retail druggists. Peter Powers & Cooper, wholesale agents, Main street, Louisville, Ky. Price 50c per box.

Reference in Louisville, by permission—S. Bush, attorney at law, Jefferson street, No. 14; General Whiteaker, attorney at law, Center street, No. 4; Professor J. W. Rust, editor of the Western Baptist Recorder; J. W. Edwards, attorney at law, Jefferson street, 202; Wm. Middleton, New York store, Fourth street; W. B. Somerville, superintendent of the telegraph office, Main street; Captain N. Neal of the steamer Leonora. Aug 20/62

S. H. D. L. T. V. S. G. I. F. T.

The only cure for diseases arising from indigestion, Balsam Copalum and Mercury discarded. Only ten pills to be taken at a time. Cure is to be had from two to four days, thus avoiding exposure and trouble. Mail packages \$2. Fenab 42

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DAILY EXPRESS.

LOUISVILLE.

SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 11, 1869.

THE BOY MAGICIAN or, The Secrets of the Sea.

CHAPTER I.

THE PRISONER OF MID-OCEAN.

One summer afternoon, a dozen years ago, a solitary white man stood before an adroitious temple on an island in the South Pacific.

He was of middle age, tall, thin, and gaunt, with rugged features and sombre eyes, and with every sign of goodness and intelligence.

Beside him was a grim stone idol, in grotesque human form, more than twice as tall as himself, which he had just finished, as was his custom, in a single day.

"It is done," he muttered. "And these heathen little suspect that I have cut my man and story into the base of this idol."

He ran his eye rapidly over the inscription in question. It was as follows:

"I AM ALY BELL, son of Lester, of the firm of Lester & Nichols, of Norfolk, Virginia, salled as a passenger from Charleston to Hong Kong, via Cape Horn, in the ship 'Hercules.' A tempestuous gale, however, forced us to land, and we took to the boats, which all fitted, with the exception of the one I was in. After drifting several days, during which my companions had all died, I clung to life, and this is the result."

"The boat was so small that I had to row for half an hour, and then I lost heart, but soon discovered that the Quickstep—the brig was so named—had left her wharf, and was standing down the Elizabeth river toward the ocean.

The trout fished upon him.

"My God! am I dead?" he cried, leaping to his feet.

"Aly! is dead! I am a rich man! And my second plan promises a like success!

"When Margaret Lester's heart is nearly broken at Amy's loss, I will offer to restore her child on condition that she never marry me! The day of my full triumph is near!"

He looked with gleaming eyes seaward, exulting in his success, until at last, nearly an hour later, the sails of the Quickstep filled, and the brig moved swiftly toward the sea, taking with her Margaret Lester's only companion—the distant father's star of hope!

He saw that he was fast.

For a moment he was stunned by the knowledge of his situation.

Then he drew on his slight, boyish figure, and his eyes gleamed as he lay down, preferring death to a longer captivity.

"The thing for me to do," he mused, "is to help myself. A boy who can't fight his own way will never be a man!"

Drawing from his pocket a match, of which he had very carefully preserved the lighter, he struck it, and held it aloft from the elevated point where he was at work. He walked till night, and until a priest of the idolatrous temple came to chain him in his dungeon, where they might confine him, and he had indeed to do so.

The priest bore him to the floor, chained and gagged, and, disguised in the priestly robes, stained his face brown with dirt, went to the shore where the canoes were lying, entered one, and paddled out to sea in the direction in which he had come.

He paddled for hours with all his strength, and had gone so far that the lights of the island could not be seen, and yet no ship had been found; and now the wind was rising and a storm was threatening.

"Oh, God! am I to be torn from the earth?" he cried.

"I can use this thing," thought the boy, with his hands clasped, "and that soon make another—doubtless a ship, if I am lucky enough to be found."

"The thing for me to do," he mused, "is to help myself. A boy who can't fight his own way will never be a man!"

For several minutes the prisoner contemplated these words in silence, and then aroused himself, thinking that he had better make a dash for it.

"Three times I have tried to escape in a canoe," he muttered, "and every time I was caught and visited with tortures. To be caught again in such an attempt will be certain death. Yet I must risk all the first opportunity."

"The boy is a good boy, for freedom and my family is becoming a positive necessity. Oh, my God! what is that?"

He gazed in perfect stupefaction to the castaway, far out upon the ocean.

"There is no help and leagues away, was a ship, he said, gazing as she lay becalmed upon the waters.

"A ship! a ship!" cried Lester, sobbingly. "At last! on Heaven! at last my answer!

THE PRISONER'S HOME.

On the banks of the Elizabeth river, lost out of Norfolk, and on a narrow, winding road, stood a tattered cottage, the home of the wife and daughter of David Lester, the prisoner of the long island in the far Pacific.

Near the close of a lovely afternoon in May Mrs. Lester and her daughter sat together upon the veranda.

The mother was a lovely, sweet-faced, saffron woman of two and thirty years.

The daughter, Amy Lester, not yet fifteen, was a strange compound of child and woman.

"You are thinking of father, dear mother?" murmured the maiden, as she marked the lady's longing gaze.

"Yes, child. Your father, my husband; where is he? somewhere under the sea waves, wrecked on a desert island, or languishing on a hostile shore?" It is five years since he left us on that ill-fated voyage to China. My reason for not telling you is that it is dead yet, Amy, I can only think of him as living."

"It is so with me mother," said Amy, with a tremulous quiver of her lips. "I dream often that he is living—that he is coming home."

"We need him in a hundred ways," said Mrs. Lester, sighing. "If anything were to happen to me, Amy, I shudder to think what would become of you. You have been brought up in luxury, and would feel keenly any change to poverty."

"We are rich, then, mother?" asked Amy, in surprise.

"I supposed so, dear, until three years ago," replied the mother sadly. "Your father was a merchant and a ship-owner, a man of Nichol's. But two years ago Colonel Nichols came to me, and told me of outstanding debts of the firm more than balance the sets in short, Amy, that was on the verge of bankruptcy, his fortune and ours alike wrecked."

"I don't like Colonel Nichols," said Amy, the name of her father's name was mine, how ours, does he live in such grand style? To whom do his slips and great house belong?"

"To his nephew, Aly Bell. Colonel Nichols is Aly's guardian. The Colonel has nothing of his own, excepting a farm or two up-country which were not risked in the business."

Amy contracted her little brows reflectively, and was about to reply, when the garden gate swung open, and a boyish figure came light on the walk.

"It's Aly, mother—it's Aly Bell!" exclaimed Amy, all smiles and blushes. "I'll bring him to you."

The young girl ran lightly down the veranda steps and met her new-comer, linking her arm in his and drawing him gently toward the house.

He was a lad of seventeen, an orphan, the nephew and ward of Colonel Nichols. Bright and gay and handsome, Aly Bell was also a good-tempered and intelligent—one of those noble, many boys who cultivate an grand and noble nature. Boy as he was, he loved Amy Lester with a pure and a chivalrous love, which bade fair to deepen into the great love of his life.

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ADVERTISING RATES

THE LOUISVILLE EXPRESS.

Square first insertion \$1.80

Next five insertions, each 3.50

One month 10.00

Two months 19.00

Three months 25.00

Four months 30.00

Lines solid a square, or their equivalent in space.

The considered a square.

Advertisements on first and third pages 20¢ per

Advertisements inserted every other day 25¢ per

Advertisements inserted at intervals 30¢ per cent

additional.

Advertisements to occupy fixed places, 50 per

cent additional.

Double column advertisements, 20 per cent. ad-

ditional.

All transient advertisements must be paid for in

advance.

Advertisement Announcements, \$1 per square for each in-

sertion.

"Want" "For Rent," "For Sale," etc., 25 cents

"Town Topics," 20 cents per line, Louisville,

black letter, 100 words, and \$1.00, Atlanta

black letter for each insertion.

Marriage and Death Notices, 50 cents each insertion.

All advertisements, except for established busi-

ness houses, with whom we have running accounts,

must be paid for in advance.

LOUISVILLE.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1869.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

CINCINNATI.

Movement to Enlarge the Corporate Limits of the City.

Abstract of Hon. G. H. Pendleton's Speech.

CINCINNATI, September 11.

Steps to annex Mt. Auburn, Walnut Hills, Pendleton and part of Storkey's township to the city were taken by the Council to-day.

A large number of Mr. Pendleton's friends called at his residence, on their way from the fair grounds yesterday, and insisted on a speech. He begged off, but finally consented, and spoke over an hour, supported on his crutches.

Among other things, he said:

I cannot agree with Governor Hayes that all the mixed questions of our national politics are wisely and happily settled; that the great question of liberty and Union and reconstruction of the Union have been made safe. I can agree that retrenchment, economy and honesty have been introduced into the management of the Federal expenditures; that the debt has been decreased and is decreasing; that the burdens of taxation have been reduced and the weight upon the people lightened; that sound judgment and freedom from bad influence have been brought to exercise the immense power of the Secretaries of the Treasury; that business is active; that enterprises are fully rewarded; employment abundant; daily toil fairly compensated; commerce prosperous, and therefore I cannot, sincerely, as does our worthy Governor, turn my face from all questions of Federal politics to look only at State affairs. It ought to be so if we were not for schemes of consolidation.

If State affairs were left to State management of Federal affairs, and kept within the scope of the Constitution's provisions, it would be so. But I cannot pretend to believe what I know is false. I cannot say the Union is restored, when Virginia, Mississippi and Texas is under Military Governors, and Georgia without representation in Congress. Peace is not restored when justice is administered by drum-head courts-martial, nor the Constitution maintained, when it is known that the Supreme Court is only waiting an opportunity to declare the reconstruction acts unconstitutional. I oppose the adoption of the fifteenth amendment, because its material radical change in our system of government destroys the relation of the States to the Union, degrades them from the number of their consent to that general attribute of a self-governing community, the right to determine who shall exercise the right of suffrage, because it was intended to and will introduce negro suffrage in Ohio again.

Several car loads of black Hamburg grapes arrived yesterday morning, by overland, from California.

A special dispatch to the Times and Herald, from Scranton, states that there has long been a feud between the Welsh and Irish miners, and the latter have threatened the former for not being more active in the late strike, and story is believed that the wood partition in the shaft were fired purposely, as it was not burned at the bottom, but near the top.

PUT-IN-BAY.

CELEBRATION OF PERRY'S VICTORY.

A Gala-Day on Lake Erie.

Immense Crowd and a Happy Time Generally.

PUT-IN-BAY VIA TOLEDO, Sept. 10.

The anniversary of Perry's victory was celebrated here to-day with great enthusiasm. The day was made one of general jollification.

The exercises of the celebration commenced at the stand at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, in a beautiful grove at the very edge of the bay. There were many veteran soldiers of 1812 in the crowd, but only three survivors of the battle of Lake Erie were present. They were the venerable Dr. Taliaferro, of Cincinnati; John N. Norris, of Petersboro, Boone county, Kentucky, and Col. C. S. Todd, of Owenseshire, Kentucky. Dr. Taliaferro was on the Niagara when Commodore Perry abandoned his shattered flagship, the Lawrence, and sought safety in the former vessel. Mr. Norris was a seaman on the Caledonia, one of the ships in Perry's fleet. Col. C. S. Todd was an aid-de-camp to General Harrison when the battle occurred, and was detailed to bring the General news of the engagement.

These old campaigners were honored with seats apart from others, and were labeled in evergreens, as the "Heroes of 1813."

Judge Campbell, of Michigan, presides over the ceremonies, and addressed the meeting briefly.

The principal address of the day was delivered by Colonel C. S. Todd. It was historical in its character, and touched upon many points of interest connected with the event commemorated.

Mr. Edwin R. Campbell, late of San Francisco, now of Cincinnati, enlivened the occasion by reciting a poem of forty-eight stanzas on the battle of Lake Erie, his most recent poetical effusion. It is a little too long to send by telegraph.

Mr. Campbell was followed by Mayor Wheaton of Detroit, Judge Sloan, of Sandusky, and the Hon. Levi Bishop, of Detroit, who delivered very interesting addresses on the subject under consideration; and by Mr. Smith, of Newport, who recited with great dramatic effect a war poem, entitled "Wounded."

The exercises were brought to a close at 4 o'clock.

The celebration passed off very pleasantly, and the occasion would have been one of unalloyed delight, but for a sad accident that happened on the grounds early in the afternoon. Three men, William Brandon, Charles B. Brown, of Canada, and William Brittain, of this island, were careless in loading a cannon, with which they were firing salutes to incoming boats, and were badly wounded by its premature discharge. One of Brandon's thumbs was blown off, both of Brown's hands were very badly injured and Brittain's right arm was shattered so badly that it will have to be amputated.

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